

FIGHTING JETS IN ACTION!



STEVE SAVAGE

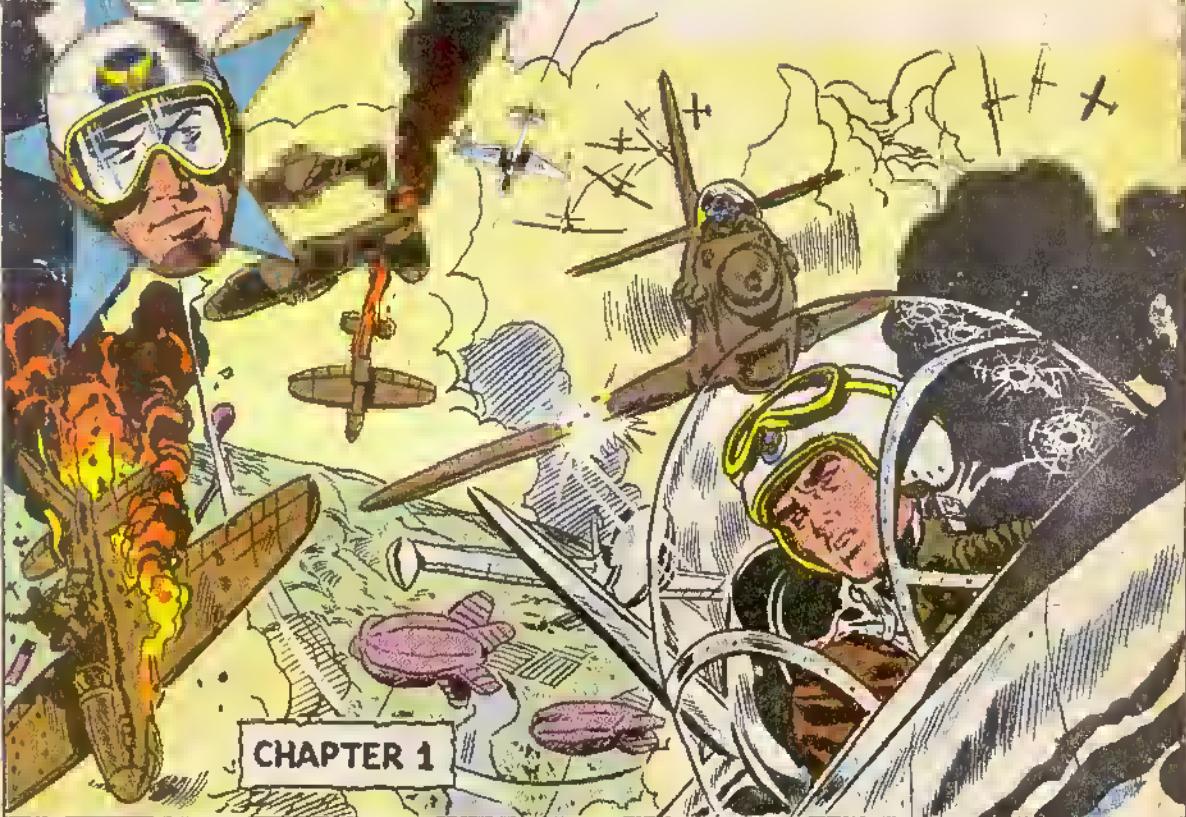


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CAPTAIN

STEVE SAVAGE



CAPTAIN STEVE SAVAGE, ACE FIGHTER PILOT AND COMMANDER OF WORLD WAR II GOES INTO ACTION WITH HIS OLD SQUADRON

CAPTAIN STEVE SAVAGE AND HIS FIGHTER-PURSUIT GROUP, ARE ENROUTE FROM JAPAN TO REINFORCE HARD-PRESSED UNITED NATIONS FIGHTERS

BLUE SAVAGE ONE... TO GROUP!
BLUE SAVAGE ONE... TO GROUP!
WE'RE HAVING COMPANY!
TWENTY ENEMY FIGHTERS AT TWELVE O'CLOCK!
REPEAT! TWENTY ENEMY FIGHTERS AT TWELVE O'CLOCK!

WE SEE THEM, SPREAD OUT AND MEET THEM! GIVE ONE. WHAT PLENTY OF ORDERS, SIR? HOT LEAD! GOOD LUCK--!



THE ENEMY PLANES SCREAM DOWN OUT OF THE SKIES, THEIR MACHINE GUNS HAMMERING VICIOUSLY---



TWO CAN PLAY WITH GUNS,
SO HAVE SOME OF MINE!



CONGRATULATIONS, COMMANDER,
YOU DREW FIRST BLOOD. I-STEVE!
THERE'S ONE ON YOUR TAIL.
ANOTHER DIVING IN HEAD-ON!

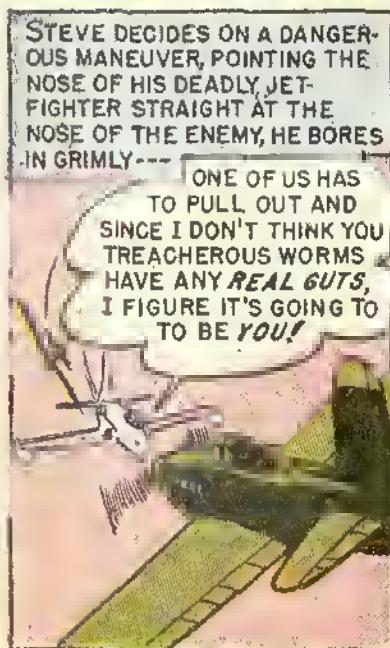


THANKS, JACK, I'LL
TAKE CARE OF THEM!

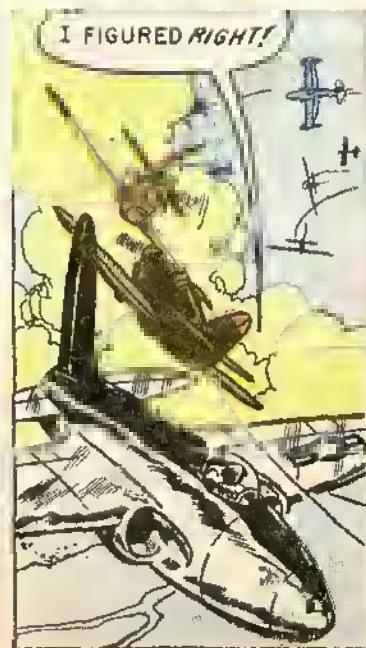
STEVE DECIDES ON A DANGEROUS MANEUVER, POINTING THE NOSE OF HIS DEADLY JET-FIGHTER STRAIGHT AT THE NOSE OF THE ENEMY, HE BORES IN GRIMLY---

ONE OF US HAS

TO PULL OUT AND
SINCE I DON'T THINK YOU
TREACHEROUS WORMS
HAVE ANY REAL GUTS,
I FIGURE IT'S GOING TO
TO BE YOU!



I FIGURED RIGHT!



AS THE UNNERVED ENEMY PILOT
PULLS UP, HE MEETS THE SECOND
ENEMY PLANE THAT WAS ON
STEVE'S TAIL IN A HEAD-ON----



THAT WINS IT UP, STEVE! SEVEN ENEMY PLANES DOWN, NONE OF OURS! THE REST HAVE HAD A BELLY-FULL FOR SURE! THEY'RE STILL RUNNING!

REFORM THE GROUP! NEXT STOP IS THE PUSAN AIR-FIELD! THAT SOLIO GROUND YOU SEE BELOW

SOMETIMES LATER, THE SQUADRON SETS DOWN ON PUSAN AIRFIELD WHERE STEVE IS GREETED BY COMMANDER MUROOCK--

CAPTAIN STEVE SAVAGE, WITH HIS SQUADRON, REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR!

WELCOME CAPTAIN! WE CAN CERTAINLY USE YOU AND YOUR MEN. HOP IN THE JEEP. I'M TAKING YOU TO COMMAND HEADQUARTERS!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR MEN, CAPTAIN! THEY'LL BE WELL TAKEN CARE OF!

THANK YOU, SIR!

I'LL SEE YOU BOYS LATER! SAVE ME A BOTTLE OF COLO BEER!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS--

THE SITUATION'S BRIEF, CAPTAIN! THE ENEMY'S GETTING HEAVY SHIPMENTS OF THE LATEST TANKS, PLANES AND OTHER WEAPONS! IT'S OUR JOB HERE TO MAKE SURE THAT FEW IF ANY OF THOSE WEAPONS REACH THE FRONT!

TO ACCOMPLISH THIS, WE'RE CONCENTRATING ON THE ENEMY MARSHALLING YARDS

WHERE ALL SHIPMENTS ARE STOCKPILED FOR DISTRIBUTION! WE'RE BOMBING THEM DAY AND NIGHT!

YES, SIR!

YOUR JOB IS TO ACT AS FIGHTER-ESCORT FOR OUR HEAVY BOMBERS! THEY'VE BEEN MEETING SWARMS OF ENEMY FIGHTERS RECENTLY! THEY MUST GET THROUGH TO THEIR TARGETS, AND THEY MUST RETURN!

WE'LL DO OUR BEST, SIR!

IF I DON'T THINK THAT, I'D NEVER HAVE ASKED YOU OUT HERE! I REMEMBER YOU AND YOUR BOYS FROM NORMANDY! NOW, I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR ORDERS FOR TONIGHT!

AFTER RECEIVING HIS ORDERS, STEVE CALLS HIS SQUADRON TOGETHER IN THE PILOT'S BRIEFING ROOM, AND PASSES THEM ON TO HIS MEN--

BOYS, OUR TARGET FOR TONIGHT-- THE FREIGHT-YARDS WE'RE GOING TO ESCORT ONE HUNDRED MEDIUM AND HEAVY BOMBERS TO THE TARGET AND BACK! WE'RE GOING TO SEE PLENTY OF ACTION!



MY BOYS AND I ARE GOING TO LIVE FOR THAT MOMENT! GOOD LUCK, CAPTAIN!



AS THE LAST BOMBER RUMBLES OFF THE FIELD AND INTO THE AIR, TARGET BOUND STEVE'S SLIM, DEADLY FIGHTER-GROUP TAKES THE AIR--



SOME MINUTES LATER, AT THE AIR-FIELD, STEVE CONFERS WITH THE COMMANDER OF THE BOMBER GROUP--



WE'LL KEEP PRETTY HIGH, SAY, FIFTEEN THOUSAND FEET UNTIL WE'RE OVER THE TARGET!

GOOD! THAT'LL SAVE YOU FROM A LOT OF ACK-ACK. OKAY, I'LL COVER AT

TWENTY-THOUSAND! WHEN THE ENEMY FIGHTERS ATTACK, WE'LL GIVE THEM A FATAL SHOCK!

THANKS, AND GOOD HUNTING TO YOU!

BLUE SAVAGE ONE... TO GROUP! GROUP FOR SQUADRON FORMATION AT TWENTY THOUSAND FEET! OVER!



THE WEATHER REPORT PUTS A HIGH OVERCAST NORTH OF SHATUNG TO TARGET! WE'LL DUCK INTO THAT AND KEEP UNDER COVER! MAYBE WE CAN GIVE THE ENEMY FIGHTERS A SURPRISE!



MEANWHILE, THE ENEMY IS ON THE ALERT. AT AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY---

HEAVY CONCENTRATION OF BOMBERS -- HEADING NORTH!

YANKEE PLANES! THEY MAKE FOR TERMINAL

CALLING ALL INTERCEPTOR COMMANDS!
YANK BOMBERS HEADING NORTH
GET ALL FIGHTER COMMANDS
INTO AIR! SLAY YANKEE DOGS!



AND NOT MANY AIR-MILES

ENEMY PLANES! SWARMS OF 'EM!
BLUE SAVAGE ONE, CALLING GROUP! OUR BOMBERS ARE UNDERR ATTACK! PEEL OFF!

FIGHTER SQUADRON COMMAND TO BOMBER COMMANDO! CONTINUE TO TARGET, CAPTAIN! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE SKUNKS!



YOU YELLOW-BELLIES THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE A GOOD TIME SHOOTING DOWN UN-ESCORTED BOMBERS, DIDN'T YOU? WELL, HERE'S THE PUNCH-LINE TO THAT JOKE--HOT LEAD!



MEANWHILE, THE BOMBERS ARE OVER THEIR TARGET, AND AS STEVE'S FIGHTER GROUP KEEPS THE ENEMY PLANES BUSY, THE BOMBERS DROP THEIR LOADS--



HEY, JACK, OUR BOMBERS ARE ON THE TARGET! ISN'T THAT A PRETTY SIGHT?



YEAH! I--? STEVE, THERE'S A YELLOW-BELLY ON YOUR TAIL! LEAD 'IM PAST ME! I'LL BLAST 'IM OFF YOU!



AND--



THE FURIOUS DOG-FIGHT ENDS AS SUDDENLY AS IT BEGAN! THE ENEMY FIGHTERS, BADLY MAULED BY STEVE'S GROUP, FLEE THE BATTLE, AS STEVE FINISHES HIS CHECK ON THE SQUADRON--

WE'RE ALL ACCOUNTED FOR EXCEPT HARRIGAN! ANYONE SEE HIM?

LAST I SAW OF HIM HE WAS CHASING TWO OF THE YELLOW-BELLIES INTO A CLOUD!



REGROUP AND RETURN TO BASE WITH BOMBERS! I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR HARRIGAN! HE MAY BE IN TROUBLE!

OKAY, STEVE!



LEAVING HIS GROUP, STEVE KICKS HIS JET-FIGHTER INTO A STEEP, ZOOMING CLIMB, HIS EYES ALERT FOR SIGNS OF HIS MISSING FILER. SUDDENLY--

HARRIGAN! AND THERE'S TWO ENEMY FIGHTERS ON HIS TAIL!



PUTTING HIS JET-FIGHTER INTO A STEEP, SCREAMING DIVE, STEVE--

I SCARED ONE OF 'EM OFF! NOW, TO GET THE OTHER!

HOW LONG CAN THAT CRATE OF HIS ABSORB MY LEAD? I GOT HIM!



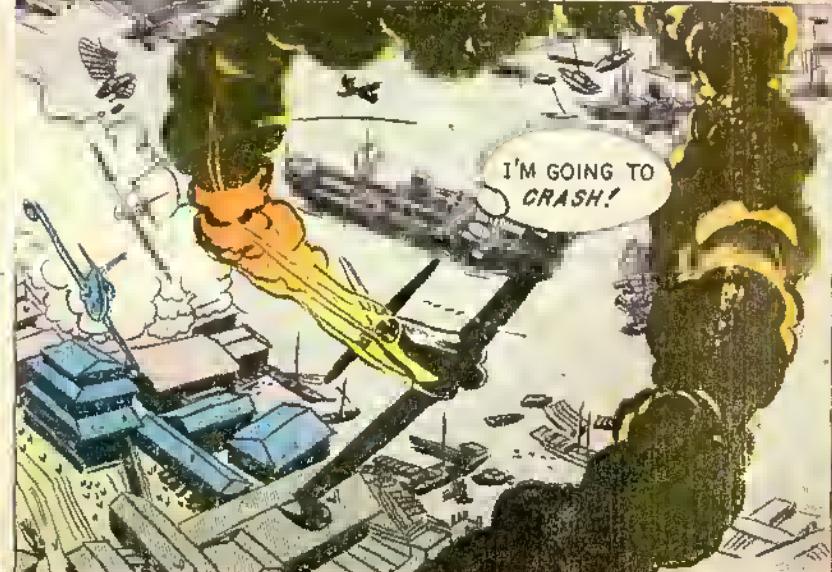
SAVAGE TO HARRIGAN! YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR, BOY! TURN TAIL AND GET BACK TO THE SQUADRON.

THANKS, STEVE. YOU SAVED MY--?

STEVE! LOOK OUT! THAT OTHER PLANE'S MAKING A SNEAK ATTACK! HE'S COMING DOWN FROM BEHIND!

BUT, HARRIGAN'S WARNING CRY COMES TOO LATE, AS THE ENEMY PLANE POURS ROUND AFTER ROUND OF HOT LEAD INTO STEVE'S CRAFT! A TONGUE OF FLAME SHOWS NEAR A WING, AND---

THE PLANE'S HIT BAD! IT'S ON FIRE AND LOSING ALTITUDE FAST!



NOTHING CAN SAVE STEVE'S PLANE NOW FROM A FLAME-ENGULFED CRASH! WHAT ABOUT STEVE HIMSELF? CAN HE PARACHUTE FROM THE BURNING CRAFT IN TIME TO SAVE HIMSELF? READ CHAPTER TWO FOR THE STARTLING ANSWER!

STEVE SAVAGE

CAPTAIN



STEVE MAKES HIS ESCAPE FROM THE DOOMED JET-FIGHTER, ONLY TO FACE EVEN MORE DANGER BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES IN---

"FIGHT WITH THE UNDERGROUND"

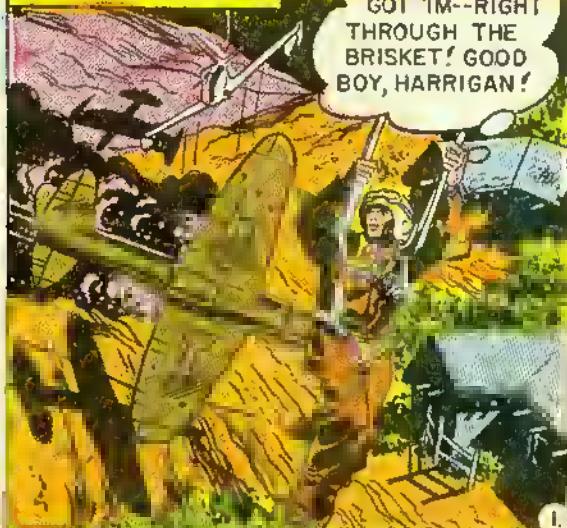
MADE IT! NOW, HERE'S HOPING THAT HARRIGAN KEEPS THAT ENEMY GOOK OFF MY NECK! THEY USE OUR BOYS FOR TARGET PRACTISE

AS HIS FLAME-ENGULFED PLANE PLUNGES EARTH-WARD, STEVE STRUGGLES CLEAR OF THE COCKPIT, AND---



ABOVE STEVE, HARRIGAN IS TAKING CARE OF THE ENEMY GOOK--

GOT 'IM--RIGHT THROUGH THE BRISKET! GOOD BOY, HARRIGAN!



AS STEVE'S PARACHUTE OPENS AND HE FLOATS DOWNWARD TOWARD ENEMY TERRITORY, HARRIGAN CIRCLES HIM HELPLESSLY--

HE'S TRYING TO TELL ME HE CAN'T LAND. I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE MY CHANCES WITH ENEMY PATROLS AND TRY WORKING MY WAY BACK TO THE AMERICAN LINES!



I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST! GOOK SPOTTERS HAVE PROBABLY MARKED MY JUMP! THEY'LL HAVE PATROLS OUT FOR ME! I'VE GOT TO CLEAR THIS AREA BEFORE THEY ARRIVE.



SO LONG, KID. TELL THE BOYS BACK AT BASE TO KEEP THE COFFEE POT ON. I'LL BE DROPPING IN MOST ANY DAY NOW--MAYBE!



FREEING HIMSELF FROM THE PARACHUTE HARNESS, STEVE SCRAMBLES DOWN OUT OF THE TREE, ONLY TO HEAR---

HAH! YANKEE FALL INTO HANDS LIKE RIPE PLUM DROPPING FROM FREEFALL--LEAVE PUT HANDS UP!

WHAT? WHY, YOU--!



YOU SURROUNDED! NO CHANCE TO FIGHT! I SAY, PUT HANDS UP, YANKEE SWINE!



STOCKADE? YOU THINK WE HOLD PRISONER? NO, PIG--WE DO NOT FEED PRISONER--WE KILL THEM! YOU SAVVY? YOU DIE NOW!

IN THAT CASE--



I'M GOING OUT -- FIGHTING!



BUT, STEVE'S RESISTANCE IS SHORT-LIVED AS THE ENEMY SOLDIERS LEAP IN TO OVERPOWER HIM! THEN--

AT LEAST I HAD THE SATISFACTION OF MARKING YOUR UGLY PUSS! THAT'LL KEEP ME HAPPY ON THE WAY OUT!

TIE THE PIG TO TREE! I ATTEND TO EXECUTION PERSONALLY!

TODAY--YOU DIE! TOMORROW--YOUR BUDDIES DIE!

YOU GOOKS ALWAYS ACT TOUGH WHEN YOU'VE GOT A MAN TIED TO A TREE! WELL, USE THAT GUN! GET IT OVER WITH! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DIE!

AS THE OFFICER RAISES HIS SUB-MACHINEGUN--

AEEEEEE!
GUERRILLA'S FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES, COMRADES!

BUT---



HO, YANKEE! WE COME IN TIME, 'EH? WATCH YOU JUMP FROM PLANE, SEE TRAITOR PATROL CAPTURE YOU. WE FIX WAGON, EH?

YOU SURE DID! I'M CAPTAIN STEVE SAVAGE, 104TH PURSUIT GROUP.

AS THE GUERRILLA'S CUT STEVE LOOSE FROM THE TREE---

ME, LUNG HO! WE BELONG TO BAND OF THE GREAT HU CHING! WE TAKE YOU TO HEADQUARTERS NOW!



SOMETIME LATER, AT GUERRILLA H.Q., A WELL-HIDDEN CAVE IN A WILD MOUNTAIN GORGE, STEVE AND HU CHING, THE BAND'S CHIEFTAIN--

SO, YOU PEOPLE HAVE BEEN OPERATING

YES. WE HAVE CO-OPERATED WITH AMERICANS MANY TIMES. WE SEND INFORMATION, RESCUE OWNED FLIERS LIKE YOURSELF, ONCE A MONTH HAVE RENDEZVOUS ON COAST WITH YOUR SUBMARINE. TURN FLIERS AND INFORMATION OVER THEN.

THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO GET BACK TO MY OUTFIT SOON?

ONE WEEK FROM TODAY,

SUBMARINE SHOW UP AT RENDEZVOUS. YOU GO THEN. MEANWHILE, YOU STAY HERE. OUR HOUSE IS YOURS!

THAT'S SWELL! SAY, MAYBE YOU'LL LET ME GO ALONG ON ONE OF YOUR RAIDS?

COULD BE ARRANGED. I-?

YES, LUNG HO?

OUR COURIER ARRIVES
...HE BRINGS BIG NEWS!

BRING HIM TO ME!

HU CHING LISTENS GRAVELY TO THE COURIER'S NEWS, THEN--

HE SAY ENEMY GET BIG SHIPMENT OF WEAPONS! MANY BIG GUNS, NEW-TYPE TANKS, JET-FIGHTERS! MUCH, MUCH AMMUNITION! ALL AT MARSHALLING GROUND

IT CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO REACH

IT CANNOT AND WILL NOT! LUNG HO! GIVE OUT EXTRA AMMUNITION, GRENADES TO MEN WE HAVE ON TONIGHT!

I WANT TO GO ALONG, HU CHING!

YOU GO WITH ME! TAKE MACHINE GUN AND BAG OF GRENADES! HORNETS NEXT OF ENEMY TROOPS! WE ARE STONE THAT WILL STIR IT UP! SOME OF US WILL BE STUNG!



NIGHTFALL FINDS HU CHING'S GUERRILLA BAND ON AN EMBANKMENT OVERLOOKING THE MARSHALLING GROUNDS

FIRST THING ENEMY DO WHEN ATTACKED BY GROUND TROOPS IS OPEN FLOODLIGHTS! LUNG HO, YOU TAKE HALF OF MEN AND WHEN ENEMY DISCOVERS US, DESTROY POWER STATION.



THE AMERICAN AND I LEAD OTHER MEN. WE BLOW UP MAIN AMMUNITION-DUMP. THAT SET CHAIN OF EXPLOSIONS OFF THAT WILL DESTROY YARDS! YOU SAVVY?

THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME! LET'S SHOVE OFF, HU CHING!



COVERING THE LAST HUNDRED YARDS BETWEEN THEM AND THE AMMUNITION DUMP, STEVE AND HU CHING PREPARE THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGE, WHILE THEIR MEN STAND ALERT FOR ENEMY INTERFERENCE--

OKAY, HU CHING, I'VE SLIT THE CANVAS. LET'S HAVE THE STUFF! I'LL SHOVE IT BETWEEN THE AMMO BOXES! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE US A REAL BLAST!

SHE'S LIT! NOW, LET'S GET OUT OF--? WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED! MUST GO QUICKLY!



BUT AS HU CHING'S BAND SHOWS ITSELF, A TOWER MACHINEGUN CHATTERS VIOLENTLY, AND--

BACK, HU CHING, BACK! THEY WON'T DARE FIRE AT THE DUMP!



YOU'RE WOUNDED!

JUST LEG, BUT NOT SO GOOD. CAN'T TRAVEL MUCH. I STAY HERE. KEEP ENEMY BUSY. YOU GO! QUICKLY-- BEFORE EXPLOSIVES GO UP!

NOTHING DOING! WE CAN'T MOVE AS LONG AS THAT MACHINEGUN'S OPERATING, BUT BACK IN THE STATES I WAS A PRETTY HOT SOFTBALL PITCHER! MAYBE I CAN CROSS HOME-PLATE WITH THIS GRENADE!



JUDGING THE RANGE, STEVE HURLS THE GRENADE WITH ALL THE WEIGHT OF HIS BODY BEHIND THE PITCH! THE GRENADE SAILS LAZILY THROUGH THE AIR, AND--



THAT'S GOT 'IM! GRAB MY ARM, HU CHING, WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!

SUPPORTING HU CHING, STEVE HEADS AWAY FROM THE AMMUNITION DUMP. BUT A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY--



THE EXPLOSION SETS OFF A CHAIN OF EXPLOSIONS AS FLAMING BRANDS SOAR THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY TO SEND OTHER AMMUNITION DUMPS INTO FIERY POWDER-KEGS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION--



WE HIT THE JACKPOT! IT'S THE FOURTH OF JULY ALL OVER AGAIN!



AS STEVE AND HU CHING RACE FROM THE EXPLOSIONS, A BLAZING FIRE-BRAND, HURLED BY A BLAST ONTO A STOCKPILE OF FIFTY CALIBRE MACHINE-GUN CARTRIDGES, EATS STEADILY A WOODEN CASE--



AND--



BUT--



STEVE SAVAGE AND HU CHING HAVE BEEN CAUGHT BY THE COLLAPSING WALL! IS THEIR FATE SEALED FOREVER BE-NEATH THE SMOKING RUINS? READ CHAPTER THREE FOR THE AMAZING ANSWER!

CAPTAIN

STEVE SAVAGE

HU CHING! HU CHING, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

AYE! THE GOOS HAVE SEEN FIT TO ALLOW THIS STRONG BEAM TO SUPPORT THE DEBRIS AND PROTECT OUR WORTHLESS HEAO'S! WE ARE SAVED!

CHAPTER 3

STEVE SAVAGE AND THE GUERRILLA CHIEFTAN, HU CHING, HAVE MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPED THE BLAST, BUT MORE ADVENTURES AND DANGER AWAITS THEM IN THEIR...

"FLIGHT FROM THE GESTAPO"

THERE'S A SMALL OPENING HERE! HELP ME PUSH THE RUBBLE ASIDE. MAYBE WE CAN MAKE IT LARGE ENOUGH TO CRAWL THROUGH TO THE OUTSIDE!

WE MUST DO SO QUICKLY, IF WE ARE TO SAVE OUR HEADS FROM THE ENEMY KNIFE! THEY WILL HAVE COLLECTED THEIR SCATTERED WITS BY NOW AND ARE PROBABLY SEARCHING THE YAROS FOR US.

AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES OF DIGGING, STEVE...

WE'RE IN THE CLEAR, HU CHING! IF WE ACT FAST, WE CAN CLEAR THE YAROS BEFORE WE'RE SPOTTED!

GOOD! WE WILL JOIN THE OTHERS!

SOMETIME LATER, HU CHING AND STEVE JOIN THE
BAND OF GUERILLA'S, UNDER LUNG WO--

ME AND STEVE
ONLY SURVIVORS!
REST ARE DEAD!

THEY DIE
IN GOOD
CAUSE!
LOOK AT THOSE
YAROS BURN! TANKS,
ARTILLERY, JET-
PLANES, AMMUNITION--
ALL GOING UP IN
SMOKE! IT'S GOING
TO SAVE A LOT OF
LIVES.

COME, WE CAN STAY HERE
NO LONGER! MUST GET
BACK TO CAVE! ENEMY
VERY MAD AFTER THIS
COUP. SOON, COUNTRY
SWARM WITH SECURITY
POLICE, GESTAPO--HUNT
US DOWN LIKE MAD DOGS!

TRUE!
WE MUST
MOVE
QUICKLY!



THE FIGHTER-PILOT AND HIS GUERILLA FRIENDS
MAKE IT SAFELY TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS--
TO FIND--

IT IS GOOD
YOU HAVE ARRIVED!
X-24 HAS BEEN
TRYING TO CONTACT
YOU! IS CALLING
AGAIN NOW!

THE YANKEE SUB-
MARINE! THAT MEANS
THEY ARE ANXIOUS TO
ARRANGE ANOTHER
RENOEVZOUS.. LET ME
SPEAK TO THEM!



HU CHING TO X-24.
COME IN, X-24!

X-24 SPEAKING!
ARRANGE RENOEVZOUS
300 RED BEACH SOUTH
CHUCHUNG THURSDAY.
THAT IS ALL.
SIGNING OFF!



THE SUBMARINE WILL
SURFACE OFF A SMALL
BEACH SOUTH OF THE
CITY OF CHUCHUNG AT
THREE O'CLOCK THURSDAY
MORNING. THEY WILL
TAKE YOU ABOARD AND
YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR
OWN LINES!

IT'LL BE
GOOD TO SEE
THE BOYS, BUT HARD
TO LEAVE YOU! YOU'RE
GREAT FIGHTERS!



MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE OF GEN-
ERAL SUAIKI, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF
COLONEL
HO, HEAD OF THE SECURITY POLICE,
IS ON THE CARPET--

YOU CALL YOURSELVES
SECURITY POLICE? BAH!
WHAT GOOD ARE YOU?
YOU LET A FEW RAGGED
BANDITS DESTROY
VALUABLE MATER-
IALS AND CUT
COMMUNICATION
LINES!

BUT,
SIR--

WE
HAVE THEM, SIR.

DON'T BUT ME, YOU
BUMBLING, STUPID FOOL!
I'LL HEAR NONE OF YOUR
EXCUSES! IT ISN'T ALIBIS
I WANT, BUT THE BANDITS!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
THE BANDITS!



WHAT?
THAT'S WHAT I
WAS TRYING TO TELL
YOU, GENERAL SUAIKI!
HU CHING'S HEAD-
QUARTERS ARE WELL
HIDDEN! WE'VE NEVER
BEEN ABLE TO LOCATE
IT, BUT--WE'VE BEEN INTER-
CEPTING HIS RADIO MESSAGES!

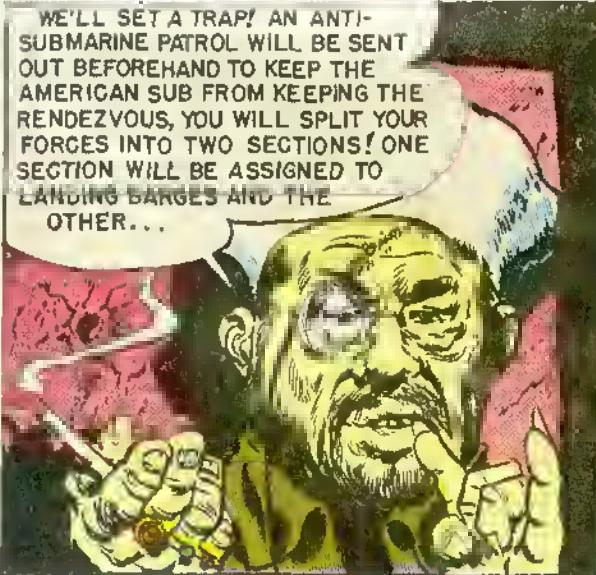
AND--?
THE DAY AFTER TO-
MORROW, AN AMERICAN
SUBMARINE IS RENDEZ-
VOUSING WITH HU CHING
AT A BEACH SOUTH OF
CHUNGCHU! THEY ARE
TO TAKE ON THE YANKEE
PILOT WHO TOOK PART IN
THE RAID.
MY MEN AND I WILL BE AT
THAT MEETING!

GOOD! I'LL ASSIGN YOU
UNITS FROM THE REGULAR
ARMY TO ASSIST IN THE
ATTACK! I WANT THEM
ALL, AND I WANT THEM
DEAD!

YES,
SIR!



WE'LL SET A TRAP! AN ANTI-
SUBMARINE PATROL WILL BE SENT
OUT BEFOREHAND TO KEEP THE
AMERICAN SUB FROM KEEPING THE
RENDEZVOUS, YOU WILL SPLIT YOUR
FORCES INTO TWO SECTIONS! ONE
SECTION WILL BE ASSIGNED TO
LANDING BARGES AND THE
OTHER...



THE NEXT NIGHT, STEVE AND HU CHING'S GUER-
RILLA BAND, KEEP THE RENDEZVOUS, UNAWARE
OF THE ENEMY COUNTER-PLOT, HU CHING BEGINS
SIGNALLING FOR THE SUBMARINE, AND---

THERE, HUCHING,
I SIGNAL THEM TO COME
IN! SEE? SOON, YOU WILL
BE ON YOUR WAY TO
YOUR OWN
PEOPLE!



WAIT! THAT IS NO
SUBMARINE! IT...IT'S...

IT'S A LANDING BARGE
JAMMED WITH ENEMY TROOPS!
HU CHING, WE'RE IN A TRAP!



SECTION TWO...
ATTACK!



KILL GUERILLA
SWINE!

WE'RE PINNED UP LIKE
DUCKS IN A BARREL! ALL
WE CAN DO NOW IS DIE
FIGHTING!



FIGHT TO DEATH! MAKE
TRAITORS PAY FOR EVERY
MAN OF OURS THAT THEY
KILL! SLAY THE OOGS
WHO SPREAD MISERY
AMONGST OUR PEOPLE!



WE MUST STAY HERE AND
DIE, BUT NOT YOU! YOU
MUST RETURN AND CARRY
BACK THE NEWS OF OUR
SUCCESSFUL RAID! GO!
WE WILL KEEP THE ENEMY
BUSY!



GO! BEYOND HILL
THERE IS ENEMY
FIGHTER-PLANE
BASE! MAYBE STEAL
PLANE, GET OVER
ENEMY LINES!

ALL RIGHT,
BUT I'LL NEVER
FORGET YOU!



STEVE SOON
REACHES THE
TOP OF THE
HILL IN SAFETY,
AND LOOKING
BACK, SEES HU
CHING AND HIS
GUERRILLAS GO
UNDER THE
ENEMY ATTACK..

THEY'RE
GONE, BUT
I'LL SEE TO IT
THAT THE WHOLE
WORLD KNOWS
THEIR STORY!



I'VE GET OUT OF HERE,
FAST! ONE OF THESE
JEEPS'D BE PERFECT!



STEPPING SOFTLY TO THE EDGE OF THE STEEP BANK, STEVE JUMPS TO THE GUARD'S SHOULDERS--

OOOFF!

YOU BOYS AREN'T THE ONLY ONES THAT CAN LAUNCH SURPRISE ATTACKS!



•00000! THAT PUTS YOU OUT OF THE WAY! NOW TO GET THAT JEEP AND POWDER OUT OF HERE!



SOMETIMES LATER, STEVE APPROACHES THE MAIN GATE OF THE ENEMY AIRFIELD, AND--

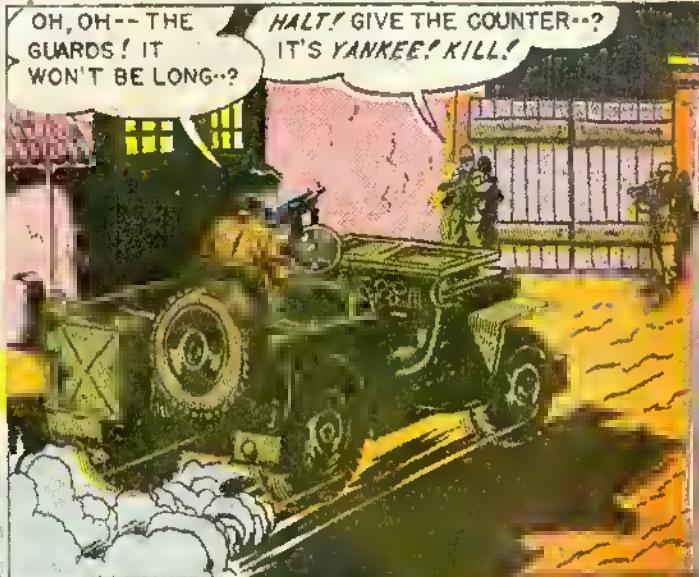
ONLY

THING I CAN DO IS KEEP GOING TIL THEY DISCOVER ME, THEN MAKE A DASH FOR IT!



OH, OH--THE GUARDS! IT WON'T BE LONG--?

HALT! GIVE THE COUNTER--? IT'S YANKEE! KILL!



DISREGARDING THE ORDER, STEVE BEARS DOWN ON THE ACCELERATOR AND AS THE JEEP LEAPS AHEAD---

AEEEEEEE!

THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG NOW! I GOT TO KEEP GOING!



CRASH!



AS STEVE CLEARS THE GATE AND RACES THE JEEP TOWARD THE PARKED PLANES, A TRUCK-LOAD OF SOLDIERS FROM THE HANGAR AREA--

MORE

TROUBLE! WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO NOW, ABANDON THIS JALOPY AND TRY SINKING THAT TRUCK-LOAD OF GOOKS AT THE SAME TIME!

HAPPY LANDING,
TROOPERS!

AIEEEE!

BULL'S EYE!



I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT PLANE BEFORE THOSE GUARDS DO! IF I CAN JUST GET THOSE JETS PERCOLATING BEFORE THE GUARDS REACH ME, I'VE GOT A CHANCE!



REACHING THE PLANE, STEVE VAULTS INTO THE COCKPIT, AND KICKING THE MOTORS TO LIFE--

SO LONG,



STEVE'S ONE-MAN RAID THROWS THE FIELD INTO UTTER CONFUSION!

ALL FIGHTER PLANES IN AIR! YANKEE PILOT--HEADING SOUTH IN JET FIGHTER.

SHOOT HIM DOWN!

AND STEVE-- CALLING ALL FIGHTER-PURSUIT GROUPS! GET YANKEE PILOT!

THEY'RE THROWING EVERYTHING INTO THE AIR BUT THE KITCHEN SINK! I'M GOING TO NEED HELP TO FINISH THIS DEAL!



BLUE SAVAGE ONE-- CALLING 101ST. FIGHTER-PURSUIT GROUP--PUSAN! COME IN, PLEASE! COME IN! COME IN!



AND IN THE RADIO SHACK AT PUSAN AIR-FIELD--

FLYING GOOK FIGHTER-PLANE... HEADING SOUTH BY WEST, IN PLENTY OF TROUBLE. GOOK PLANES AND ALL AFTER ME! CAN YOU HELP?

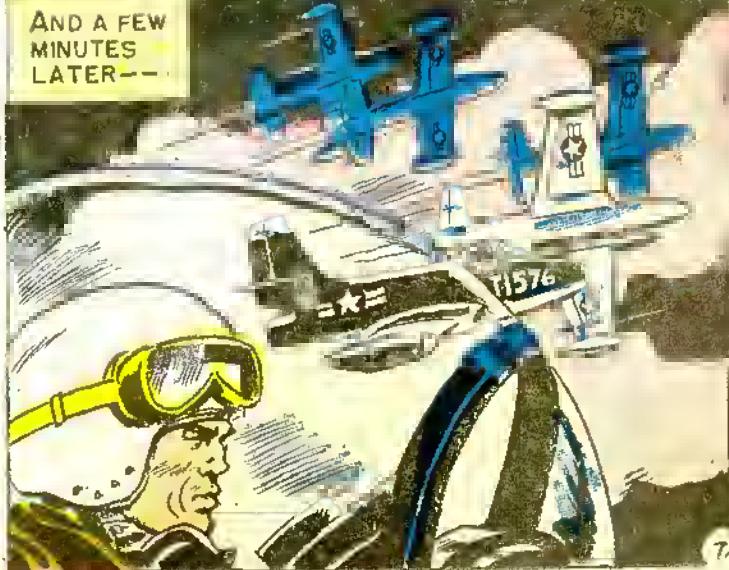


TELL 'IM TO HANG ON. WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

YOUR BOYS ARE ALREADY HEADING FOR THEIR SHIPS! HANG ON FIFTEEN MINUTES AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER! GOOD LUCK, STEVE!



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER--



MEANWHILE, THE FIRST OF
THE ENEMY INTERCEPTOR
GROUPS SIGHT STEVE...



ONE DOWN, PLENTY
TO GO!



STEVE KICKS THE JET-FIGHTER
INTO A STEEP CLIMB, TRYING
TO OUTMANEUVER THE ENEMY
AND FIGHTING FOR TIME, BUT--



THEY'VE GOT ME PINNED IN!
THOSE GOOKS ARE GOING
TO GET ME! I'M GONNA
RAM A COUPLE OF THEM
THOUGH, FIRST!



AS STEVE GRIMLY
PREPARES TO DIVE
HIS PLANE INTO
ONE OF HIS ENEMY'S,
THE TWO ENEMY
PLANES IN HIS REAR
FLY OFF--



THERE MUST
BE MORE THAN
A DOZEN OF
THEM! SINCE
I CAN'T RUN,
I'VE GOT TO
ATTACK! AT
LEAST I'LL
KEEP 'EM
GUESSING!



THE GANG'S HERE!
WHOOPEE! GO TO IT,
BOYS!



THE AMERICANS ATTACK--QUICKLY
ROUTS THE ENEMY PLANES, AND A
FEW MINUTES LATER--

BLUE SAVAGE ONE--
TO SQUADRON! LET'S
GO HOME, FELLOWS,
I WANT A CUP OF
THAT COFFEE YOU
PROMISED TO KEEP
WARM FOR ME!

THAT WAS
THE LAST
THING WE DID
BEFORE WE
LEFT THE
FIELD! WE
TOLD COOKIE--
PUT THE
COFFEE POT
ON, STEVE'S
COMIN' HOME!



THE END

BLOODY RIDGE 309!

Jerry Plotkin was a soft-spoken, shy young man who worked in his father's dry-goods store in New Orleans, Louisiana, before he was called to active duty with his reserve unit last year. Jerry was a Sergeant in an infantry company and after a short period of training at Camp Polk, Louisiana, his outfit was shipped to Korea.

Plotkin had been under fire before. He was a veteran of World War II who had seen action in the Normandy fighting and had been wounded twice by German snipers. So his was one of the cooler heads which prevailed when his unit advanced toward the enemy near Kujong-dong, Korea, on November 19th, 1950.

The U.N. forces were highly trained, well-equipped and valiant, but the foe they faced were not exactly green troops, either. Some of the giant Chinese matines against whom the Americans struggled had done nothing but wage war for the last ten years, in one section or another of the Orient! The newly-mustered reserve units, therefore, soon were forced to give ground. They retreated slowly and doggedly, making the Chinese pay dearly in blood for every inch of territory gained. But nevertheless after the battle had raged for two days it was apparent that the U.N. had lost an appreciable amount of ground.

One ridge in particular was

of extreme importance to the outcome of the battle. Ridge 309 was a gentle slope from which heavy gun emplacements could command a death-dealing view of ninety per cent of the surrounding territory.

When Sergeant Plotkin heard that the Reds had taken Ridge 309 he determined to recapture it before the enemy had a chance to move artillery up from the rear lines.



Approaching his commanding officer with the opinion that the terrain in question was of vital importance to the outcome of the engagement, he volunteered to lead his squad in a counterattack. Permission given, he armed his men to the teeth and moved forward aggressively in the face of intense mortar and small arms fire.

So heavy was the mortar barrage which greeted him from the very beginning of the charge, in fact, that before he took his sixth step he was wounded by mortar fragments.

The wounds were superficial,

however, and ignoring the flying death which buzzed everywhere around him, he continued to lead and encourage his men until they had pushed into the Chinese stronghold and engaged the enemy in hand-to-hand combat.

When the tide of the battle had turned in favor of the U.N. squad, an enemy grenade was thrown in the midst of Plotkin's men, endangering their lives. Without stopping to hesitate, Plotkin covered the grenade with his steel helmet and threw himself over the helmet to take the full force of the concussion with his own body.

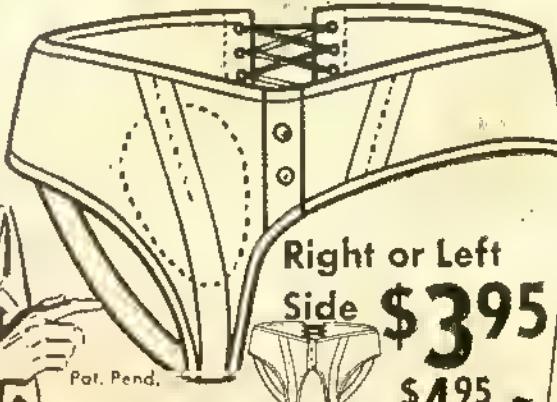
When the medical corpsmen finally reached him, his first request was as to how many of his men had been injured. While temporary first aid and blood plasma were being administered, Plotkin conferred with the non-commissioned officer directly below him in rank in his squad, giving directions as to what things should be attended to when he was evacuated.

His Silver Star citation reads in part: "His intrepid and selfless act saved several of his men from death or serious injury and was an inspiration to the entire command. Sergeant Plotkin's extraordinary heroism reflects the highest credit upon himself and is in accordance with the esteemed traditions of the United States Army Infantry."

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For Men! For Women! For Children!



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of my abdomen is _____ INCHES.

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(Note: Be Sure to give Side and Side when ordering.)

Enclosed inc: Money Order Check for \$ _____

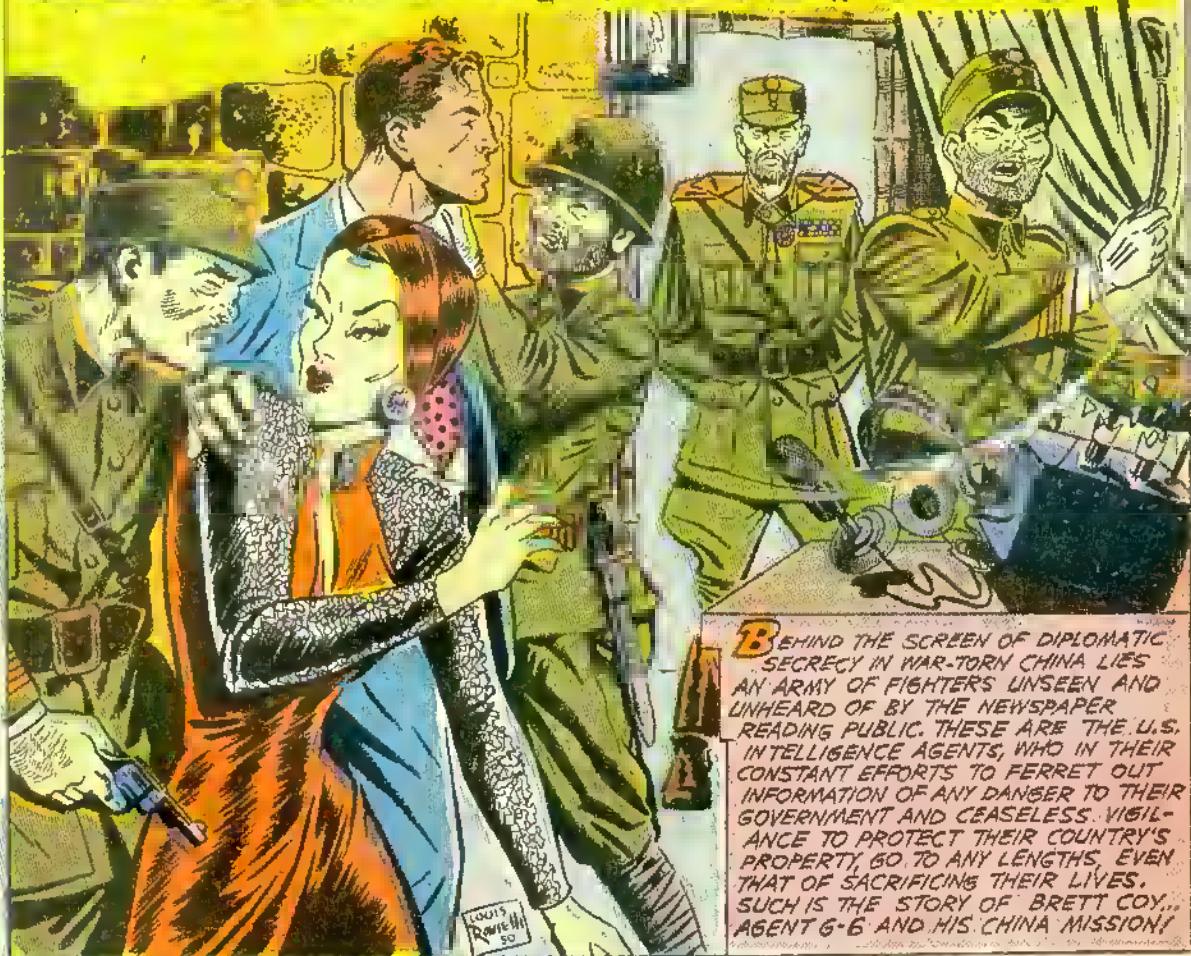
Send C. O. D.

Name _____

Address _____

City and State _____

MISSION TO CHINA!



BEHIND THE SCREEN OF DIPLOMATIC SECRECY IN WAR-TORN CHINA LIES AN ARMY OF FIGHTERS UNSEEN AND UNHEARD OF BY THE NEWSPAPER READING PUBLIC. THESE ARE THE U.S. INTELLIGENCE AGENTS, WHO IN THEIR CONSTANT EFFORTS TO FERRET OUT INFORMATION OF ANY DANGER TO THEIR GOVERNMENT AND CEASELESS VIGILANCE TO PROTECT THEIR COUNTRY'S PROPERTY, GO TO ANY LENGTHS, EVEN THAT OF SACRIFICING THEIR LIVES. SUCH IS THE STORY OF BRETT COY, AGENT G-6 AND HIS CHINA MISSION!

THE STATE DEPARTMENT IN WASHINGTON, D.C.

WILSON, THE TEN MILLION DOLLAR LOAN TO THE WAR-LORD HSIN KUANG APPEARS TO BE GOING THROUGH. BUT BEFORE IT DOES WE MUST BE SURE THAT HE IS, NOT A COMMUNIST!

FROM ALL WE KNOW HE IS A NATIONALIST WITH A LARGE ARMY BEHIND HIM. WITH TEN MILLION IN MATERIAL HE COULD DO MUCH TO PUSH BACK THE REBELS!

I KNOW, BUT WE KEEP GETTING UNDERVEREILED REPORTS THAT HSIN KUANG IS MERELY PLAYING A GAME TO GET THE EQUIPMENT AND THAT WHEN HE DOES HE WILL GO OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE. WE'VE GOT TO KNOW FOR CERTAIN!

I UNDERSTAND. IF HE WERE TO PULL A TRICK LIKE THAT, THE U.S. LOSS OF FACE IN THE EAST WOULD BE AN IRREPARABLE BLOW MUCH WORSE THAN THE LOSS OF MONEY. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?



I SUGGEST YOU PUT YOUR BEST OPERATOR ON THE JOB AND WORK AS FAST AS POSSIBLE. THIS IS A JOB FOR THE INTELLIGENCE. MEANWHILE WE WILL STALL UNTIL WE GET DETAILED WORD ON THE HONORABLE HSIN'S TRUE INTENTIONS.

VERY WELL, SIR. I'LL HAVE A MAN ON HIS WAY BY TOMORROW MORNING. WE'LL SEND REPORTS TO YOU.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING AT WILSON'S OFFICE IN THE PENTAGON BUILDING...

YOU HAVE ONLY ONE THING TO FIND OUT AND THAT IS IF HSIN KUANG IS A REAL NATIONALIST. DON'T UNDERESTIMATE THE JOB. HSIN IS SOMETHING CRUEL AND DANGEROUS!

I KNOW. IF THE REPORTS I READ ARE TRUE, THIS IS LIKE STICKING ONE'S HEAD IN THE LION'S MOUTH.

RIGHT. AND ONE OTHER THING, IF YOU'RE CAUGHT, WE CAN'T HELP YOU. SO BE CAREFUL, HSIN. LOVES HIS EXECUTIONS AND OVER THERE HE'S THE LAW.

I UNDERSTAND. I'LL DO MY BEST, CHIEF. YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME THROUGH THE REGULAR CHANNELS AS SOON AS I GET ANYTHING!

TWO WEEKS LATER FINDS COY IN SHANGHAI POSING AS AN AMERICAN ANTIQUE AND CURIO BUYER. HIS FIRST MOVE IS TO CONTACT THE NATIONALIST UNDERGROUND...

GOOD MORNING. I WAS TOLD THAT YOU HAVE A PAIR OF LAO TSUN VASES FROM THE MING PERIOD.

HONORED, SIR. I KNOW NOT OF WHAT YOU SPEAK. ARE YOU SURE OF THE INFORMATION YOU HAVE GOTTEN?

ONLY TOO CERTAIN, MY FRIEND. THE VASES I SPEAK OF BEAR THE MARK OF THE DRAGON AND THE TONGUE OF THE SNAKE! THAT IS

DIFFERENT, ESTEEMED ONE. I HAVE TWO VASES OF

CRIPTION IN THE REAR OF MY SHOP. PLEASE TO ENTER!



ON THE REAR OF THE SHOP THE DEALER MAKES COY PROVE HIS IDENTITY AND THEN REVEALS HIMSELF AS A LEADER OF THE UNDERGROUND...

GREETINGS, BROTHER. MY APOLOGIES FOR BEING SO SUSPICIOUS. BUT IN THIS BUSINESS CAUTION IS THE BETTER PART OF VALOR. WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE

WHAT NEWS HAS COME TO YOU OF HSIN? IS THERE THAT

IF YOU WISH MY PERSONAL OPINION, HSIN IS A TRAITOR, BUT PROOF WE HAVE NONE. ALL OUR AGENTS VENTURING INTO HIS DOMAIN SOON IS SOMEHOW NEVER RETURN. NOT QUICK PERHAPS SOON WE ENOUGH WILL HAVE THE FOR ME. I MUST

FIND OTHER WAYS OF GETTING THIS INFORMATION. THANK YOU REVERED FRIEND

I WILL CALL ON YOU AGAIN!

PRETENDING TO BE A NATIONALIST?



BUT TRY AS HE WILL COY CAN GET NO INFORMATION ABOUT THE ELUSIVE HSIN. THE DAYS TURN INTO WEEKS AND IN DESPERATION THE AGENT IS READY TO GIVE UP. THEN ONE NIGHT AS HE PACES HIS HOTEL ROOM...

I'M GETTING NOWHERE! ABSOLUTELY NOWHERE. EVEN THE NATIONALIST SPIES DON'T SEEM TO KNOW ANYTHING. MAYBE I'D BETTER GIVE IT UP AS A BAD JOB AND... ONE'S AT THE WINDOW!



WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT? WHAT'S THIS ABOUT...

PLEASE, MR. COY, IT IS ALL RIGHT. HO LEE, THE ANTIQUE DEALER SENT ME. I HAVE SOME INFORMATION THAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR!



YOU ARE TO CONTACT SI-WAN WHO IS AT LI-TING, A VILLAGE IN THE INTERIOR. SHOW HER THIS RING AND SHE WILL TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW. TAKE IT. I HAVE NOT MUCH.

AS THE INFORMANT TURNS TO GO, A SHOT RINGS OUT FROM THE WINDOW AND A FORTY-FIVE SLUG RIPS THROUGH HIM...

AT LAST, THE BREAK

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! I'LL LEAVE IN THE MORNING. TELL HO-LEE MY GOVERNMENT AND I THANK HIM!

I BELIEVE I MAY HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED. I MUST... UNHH!

THEY GOT HIM!... STOP, YOU RAT!

STOP! STOP, YOU KILLER! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM! HE'S HEARD TOO MUCH!



GOT YOU, YOU SNEAKING RAT!

AH!! HELP!

I COME, TING!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU DIRTY... UNHH!

THANK YOU. HE WOULD HAVE KILLED ME!

LOOK! A ROBBERY! QUICK!

GO, TING, QUICKLY! POLICE ARE COMING!



STOP, SPAWN OF THE DEVIL! STOP!

ARE YOU HURT? IT APPEARS WE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME.

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT. THEY, THEY TRIED TO ROB ME. I'M AN ANTIQUE DEALER. THEY KILLED A DEALER FRIEND OF MINE IN THE HOTEL.

COME, WE WILL HELP YOU BACK TO THE HOTEL AND CALL THE NECESSARY AUTHORITIES.

I WONDER HOW MUCH THAT THUS HEARD. I'VE GOT TO GET TO SI-WAN BEFORE THEY DO...

THEY WILL NOT GET FAR. I PROMISE THEY WILL BE APPREHENDED BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER.

CLEARING HIMSELF WITH THE POLICE, COY HOTFOOTS IT FOR THE INTERIOR AND FOUR DAYS LATER ARRIVES IN LI-TING...

I LOOK FOR ONE SI-WAN. I HAVE BEEN TOLD I COULD FIND HIM HERE.

PERHAPS YOU HAVE MADE A MISTAKE, HONORED STRANGER. I KNOW OF NO ONE BY THAT NAME.

THAT IS TOO BAD. I HAVE BROUGHT THIS FOR HIM. IT IS A GIFT FROM HIS POOR UNCLE WHO DIED.

OH, SO, THAT IS DIFFERENT. IF YOU WILL COME WITH ME I WILL TAKE YOU TO SI-WAN.

IT IS HE. WE FOLLOW THEM!



LEADING COY TO A BUILDING AT THE EDGE OF THE VILLAGE, THE GIRL ENTERS A CELLAR...

HERE YOU WILL FIND THE ONE YOU SEARCH FOR.

VERY WELL, LEAD ME TO HIM.

NOTIFY HIS EMINENCE, I WILL KEEP WATCH.

ON THE CELLAR...

WELL, WHERE IS SI-WAN, I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE WOULD BE HERE. WHERE IS HE?

HERE, AS I PROMISED.

I AM SI-WAN!



YOU! A GIRL! WELL, I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE! DO YOU HAVE ANY NEWS FOR ME?

YES, I HAVE DEFINITE PROOF THAT HSIN KUANG IS A TRAITOR. HE MERELY PRETENDS TO BE A NATIONALIST, REALLY HE IS OF THE OPPPOSING SIDE. I HAVE THE PROOF HERE.



WONDERFUL! THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I'VE BEEN AFTER! I MUST GET THIS NEWS BACK TO THE CONSULATE IN SHANGHAI IMMEDIATELY... BUT HOW?

THAT IS SIMPLE. I HAVE HERE A COMPLETE SENDING AND RECEIVING SET. I'LL CONTACT YOUR STATION. WHAT IS THEIR WAVE LENGTH AND CALL LETTERS?

AS SI-WAN PREPARES TO CONTACT THE CONSULATE IN SHANGHAI THERE IS A SUDDEN INTERRUPTION...

DO NOT MOVE OR WE SHOOT! REMOVE YOURSELF FROM THAT SET!

CALLING KZMX... EEEE!

SI-WAN! WE ARE CAUGHT!

WE FOLLOWED YOUR INSTRUCTIONS, EMINENCE, AND CAUGHT THEM RED-HANDED!

IT IS GOOD! TAKE THE GIRL OUT AND FIND OUT WHO HER INFORMANTS ARE, THEN SHOOT HER!

YOU BEAST! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

NO? TAKE HER OUT! YOU ARE A FOOL, MR. COY. DID YOU NOT THINK I KNEW YOU WERE COMING. I COULD HAVE TAKEN YOU ANYTIME, BUT I WISHED TO TAKE SI-WAN. ER, I HAVE AN OFFER YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN.

AN OFFER? THE MIGHTY HSIN KUANG WOULD MAKE ME AN OFFER? WHAT IS

THIS... I WILL PAY YOU TEN THOUSAND AMERICAN DOLLARS TO SEND A MESSAGE TO YOUR GOVERNMENT THAT I AM A LOYAL NATIONALIST. IF YOU DON'T I WILL KILL YOU. THERE IS REALLY

IF I PRETEND TO AGREE I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET THE TRUTH THROUGH. MIGHT AS WELL TRY. VERY LITTLE CHOICE. I'M TO LOSE...



WELL, MR. COY, WHAT DO YOU SAY. I HAVE NOT ALL DAY! MAKE UP YOUR MIND!

SPEAK! DID YOU NOT HEAR HIS EMINENCE?

WELL, I MIGHT HAVE ACCEPTED YOUR OFFER, BUT YOUR MEN HAVE SMASHED THE RADIO. THERE IS NO WAY TO GET A MESSAGE OUT.

SO, COULD YOU REPAIR THIS SET FROM A REGULAR RADIO? I HAVE ONE IN MY TRAILER SPEAK, DOG!

YES, I MIGHT. THEY ONLY BROKE THE TUBES AND A COIL. WHERE IS YOUR TRAILER?



COME WITH ME, AMERICAN. I WILL SHOW YOU.

AN HOUR LATER...

THE SET IS READY HSIN, BUT I WILL NOT SEND THE MESSAGE UNLESS YOU PROMISE TO FREE SI-WAN UNHARMED.

VERY WELL, COY, I AGREE. IT IS OF NO MATTER... REMEMBER AT THE SLIGHTEST HINT OF TREACHERY A BULLET GOES THROUGH YOUR HEAD!



I'VE GOT TO SEND IT AND GET HSIN SOME OTHER WAY. IF I'M CUT OFF THEY'LL NEVER KNOW ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.

WELL, WHAT SILENCE! ARE YOU THEY WAITING MIGHT FOR? HEAR YOU!



MINUTES LATER...

...AND ALL EVIDENCE SHOWS THAT HSIN KUANG IS A LOYAL NATIONALIST. OVER. GOOD WORK,

WELL DONE, MR. COY. MY CONGRATULATIONS.

COY, WE'LL SEND THE NEWS OUT RIGHT AWAY. SEE YOU WHEN YOU GET BACK, SIGNING OFF.



EXCELLENCE, SI-WAN HAS BEEN EXECUTED AS ORDERED!

WHAT! YOU RUNNING AR-
DIRTY DOUBLE- OUND TALK-
CROSSING, SNEAK!
YOU PROMISED THAT...

I SET IN ORDER
AND I WILL LEAVE!



YOU HAVE A SURPRISE COMING, YOUR DOUBLE-CROSSING EXCELLENCY! NOW, LET ME SEE... THIS IS THE WIRE FROM THE BATTERY...



LUCKY I HAD THIS STUFF ON ME. THERE'S ENOUGH OF THIS PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE TO BLOW TWO OF THESE TRAILERS SKY HIGH. I'D HATE TO BE THERE WHEN MR. HSIN TURNS ON HIS RADIO!



LATER...

YOUR SET IS IN ORDER. NOW, WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WITH ME?

HOLD YOU AS A HOSTAGE, NATURALLY. I WANT TO BE SURE THAT MATERIAL ARRIVES. UNTIL IT DOES YOU WILL BE QUITE COMFORTABLE. IF IT DOESN'T... WELL.. MEANWHILE YOU'RE MY GUEST. STEP INTO MY TRAILER, MR. COY.



GIVE ORDERS TO THE TROOPS THAT WE LEAVE IMMEDIATELY.

YES, EXCELENCY.

NOW I'M IN FOR IT. HOW AM I GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS ONE?

MOMENTS LATER THEY LEAVE AND COY IS FACED WITH CERTAIN DEATH THE MOMENT THE RADIO IS TURNED ON...

YOU LIKE MY LITTLE HOME ON WHEELS? IT HAS EVERY LUXURY.. BUT ENOUGH OF THAT... LET US TALK OF TODAY. SOON THE MATERIAL WILL BE DELIVERED AND BE USED FOR US. VERY ANXIOUS.

YOU AMERICANS AND YOUR NATIONALIST FRIENDS WILL BE DRIVEN FROM THE LAND. YOUR COUNTRY WILL LOSE FACE FOREVER IN ASIA. NEVER AGAIN WILL THEY BE TRUSTED.

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT, HSIN. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN FAR BETTER IF YOU WERE DEAD.

HO, HO, FROM YOUR POINT OF VIEW IT IS TRUE.. MY DEATH WOULD BE THE END OF MY ARMY. IT IS I AND I ALONE WHO HOLD THEM TOGETHER.

YES, BUT ENOUGH OF THIS TALK. I AM CAUGHT AND I ADMIT IT. I DON'T WISH TO THINK ABOUT IT. LET ME TEST YOUR RADIO.

VERY WELL, TURN IT ON. LET US HEAR THE NEWS VICTORY OF MY VICTORY! WILL BE

SHORT. THERE

ARE MANY OTHERS WHO WILL CARRY THE NEWS OF YOUR BETRAYAL TO THE OUTSIDE, BUT YOU WILL NOT BE HERE TO KNOW OF IT.

GOODBY, TRAITOR!

THE DEVILS HAVE TAKEN HSIN! WE ARE LOST! AIEEE!

AND SO, WITH A FLICK OF A SWITCH, BRETT COY ENDED THE LIFE OF A DOUBLE-DEALING TYRANT AND SAVED HIS COUNTRY FROM A DIPLOMATIC BLOW. IT MIGHT NEVER HAVE RECOVERED FROM AT THE EXPENSE OF HIS OWN. A TRUE HERO OF MODERN TIMES, COY'S BRAVE DEED IS COMMEMORATED BY A BRONZE PLAQUE IN WASHINGTON AS AN UNTANDING EXAMPLE OF DUTY ABOVE EVERYTHING...

CAPTAIN COURAGEOUS

On the morning of March 9, 1951, Captain Raymond Harvey of Pasadena, California, was ordered to take his rifle company and fill a gap in the line. He and his men were further ordered to knock out enemy positions which were bringing fire to bear on a neighboring company from positions in the gap.

Captain Harvey led his men cautiously forward until he reached a position approaching the crest of a ridge. Then, covered by crackling fire from the third platoon, he led the first platoon close to the enemy positions. But the advance was stopped by the deadly charter of a North Korean machine gun.

The machine gun nest was just ahead of the pinned-down platoon, and two of Captain Harvey's men attempted to storm it and destroy the position. But the enemy emplacement spoke once, and then again, and each time the gun coughed one of Captain Harvey's men went down.

Captain Harvey then ran from his semi-protected position in the defile where he had waited, and zig-zagging his way up to the North Korean machine-gun nest, he threw grenades into the emplacement, destroying all the enemy within. Then, exposed to a hail of deadly automatic weapons and machine gun fire, he proceeded to the edge of the first machine gun position. On the enemy soldiers manning this emplacement he used his carbine,

knocking off several of them before they knew what had happened, and getting rid of the third just as the soldier had reached his machine gun and was swinging it toward the courageous captain.

When he had wiped out the last remnant of resistance in the second machine gun nest, Captain Harvey waved his first platoon forward. But upon reaching the top of the ridge which he had so strenuously won, the infantry officer discovered to his dismay that several well-trenched enemy positions on the other side prevented their further advance.



The intrepid captain then moved swiftly down the slope, fixing his carbine as he dodged along, and knocking out the closest enemy position. He fought his way to a foxhole in which five of the enemy soldiers were under log cover. Keeping up a steady stream of fire with his carbine, he advanced close to the position.

When he was near enough to insure accuracy he rolled a grenade into the foxhole, killing all five of the enemy.

This accomplished, he turned to call for first Lieutenant Richard C. Rogers, his second-in-command. It was at this point that he was hit in the lung. Lieutenant Rogers dragged him back through enemy fire until they reached the ridge, where an attempt was made to evacuate him to a rear area. However, the wounded officer refused to allow his men to take him away from the scene of the battle. He continued to give his aide instructions in directing the neutralizing of the remaining enemy positions.

Only when the tide of battle was decidedly running with his men and he was satisfied that the enemy positions could be taken would he allow his corpsmen to evacuate him to less troubled territory.

For choosing in so exemplary a manner to risk his own life to protect those of the men who served under him, Captain Raymond Harvey earned the right to wear the highest award for courage our country can give, the CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL of HONOR. To date thirty-one such awards have been given in the Korean war. Captain Harvey is one of the nine men who are alive to tell how they won their medals; the other twenty-two soldiers perished in the action for which they were cited.